é > 2 é > €æŒè©ž Snowbird

Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green
The snowbird sings the song he always sings
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring

When I was young my heart was young then, too. Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do \circ

But now I feel such emptiness within

For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't

win

Spread your tiny wings and fly away

And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day

The one I love forever is untrue

And if I could you know that I would fly away with you

The breeze along the river seems to say
That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay
So, little showbird, take me with you when you go
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow

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So, little showbird, take me with you when you go
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow
De, La, La, La, La... Da, La, La, La...